

MARVEL
TEAM UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN AND KA-ZAR™

LORD
OF THE
HIDDEN
JUNGLE

SLAUGHTER IN
THE
SAVAGE LAND!



Featuring: THE COMING OF
STEGRON,
THE DINOSAUR MAN!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND KA-ZAR-- TOGETHER!**

LEN WEIN WRITER * GIL KANE ARTIST * FRANK GIACOIA INKERS * GLYNIS WEIN, COLORIST * DAVE HUNT, LETTERER * ROY THOMAS EDITOR

MARVELITE,
YOU'RE ABOUT
TO WITNESS THE
VILLAIN-
EVENT OF
THE YEAR...

THE COMING OF...
STEGRON
THE DINOSAUR MAN!

THE SUN HAS BEEN UP
SINCE SEPTEMBER,
HANGING LOW ON THE
HORIZON, HURLING BANDS
OF GOLD AND CRIMSON
ACROSS THE SEEMINGLY
ENDLESS EXPANSE OF
ICE THAT IS ANTARCTICA...

A GLEAMING
PANORAMA, CUT THIS
FRIGID DAY BY THE
SHADOW OF A SLEEK
S.H.I.E.L.D. TRANSPORT
PLANE...

--CARRYING A
MOST UNLIKELY
PASSENGER...

SPIDER-
MAN... YOU'D
BETTER GET
READY!

WE'LL BE COMING
UP ON THOSE
COORDINATES YOU
GAVE US IN ABOUT
45 SECONDS.



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C'MON, WEB-SLINGER--
HAVE IT! THERE'S
NO TIME TO
WASTE.

PARACHUTE?
THANKS,
FELLA--

--BUT I DON'T THINK
I'LL NEED
ONE.

YOU'LL FIND A
PARACHUTE
SLUNG UNDER THE
CARGO RACK.

TAKE
CARE NOW,
HEAR?

"HARRY H-HE DIDN'T
JUST DO WHAT I
THINK HE DID...
DID HE?"

"HAW CHARLIE, HE
COULDN'T HAVE HE
...JUST. COULDN'T
HAVE..."

BETTER GET THIS
LITTLE STUNT
RIGHT THE FIRST
TIME...

--OR I'M GONNA MAKE
ONE HECK OF A
PANCAKE LANDING.

A FAINT THINIPPING
SOUND IS SMOTHERED BY
THE HOWLING ANTARCTIC
WIND AS...

THE
TEMPERATURE
DOWN HERE ON
AN AVERAGE DAY
IS ABOUT
20 BELOW
ZERO--

--AND EVEN THRU THE
SPECIAL INSULATION
I PEIVED FOR MY
COSTUME--BROTHER, I
CAN FEEL--!

HEY, THERE IT IS--
THE ETERNAL VEIL OF
MIST THAT HIDES THE
SECRET ENTRANCE TO--
THE SAVAGE LAND!

IF THE
COORDINATES
I REMEMBERED
FROM MY TRIP
HERE WITH J.
JONAH JAMESON
AREN'T
CORRECT--

PRESTO... ONE
WEB-WOVEN SPIDEY-
PARACHUTE...
GUARANTEED NOT TO
WEAR--TEAR--OR
SPILL SPIDER
THRU THE AIR...

...I HOPE.

--THERE'S
GONNA BE ONE
FLASH-FROZEN
WEB-SLINGER
STUCK IN THE
ICE A FEW MINUTES
FROM NOW.

MANYBODY HERE RECALL THAT
BOLD EXPEDITION FROM
SPIDER-MAN #103-104?
--BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE ROX.

HOW DO I GET MYSELF
INTO THESE THINGS?

NEXT TIME I
VOLUNTEER TO DO A
FAVOR FOR A
FRIEND, WILL SOMEBODY
PLEASE KICK ME...?

AW, WHO AM I KIDDING?
I OWE DR. CURT CONNORS
FAR TOO MUCH TO EVER
TURN HIM DOWN--

--EVEN FOR A
REASON AS BIZARRE
AS THE ONE HE SUM-
MONED ME ABOUT
LAST NIGHT...

YOU
CALLED,
DOC?

SPIDER-MAN?!

THANK HEAVENS. I WAS
AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T
RECEIVE MY
MESSAGE IN TIME.



NO SWEAT, DOC.
I READ THE PERSONALS
EVERY PAY-- EVEN THE
COLUMN IN THE
DAILY BUGLE--
MUCH AS IT HURTS.

SORRY...
DIDN'T MEAN TO
OPEN ANY WOUNDS.

DOC, YOU
MUST'VE
CALLED ME
FOR A
PURPOSE
--SO WHY
DON'T WE
GET TO
IT?

I-I'M AFRAID I MUST ASK A
FAVOR OF YOU, SPIDER-MAN
--AND BELIEVE ME, I'LL
UNDERSTAND IF YOU
REFUSE--

--FOR
THIS FAVOR
ENTAILS NO
SMALL
AMOUNT OF
RISK.

YOU SEE, A FEW MONTHS AGO, I TOOK ON
AN ASSISTANT-- A DR. VINCENT
STEGRON-- TO AID ME IN A PROJECT
I'M CONDUCTING UNDER THE AUSPICES
OF SHIELD.



SOUNDS ABOUT AS
OMINOUS AS YOU
CAN GET, DOC. PLEASE
...GO ON.

I BELIEVE
THE RESULTS
OF THAT PROJECT
MAY NOT ONLY
HAVE AFFECTED
DR. STEGRON--
BUT THE FUTURE OF
THE WORLD
AS WELL!



--EXPERIMENTS
SIMILAR IN NATURE
TO THOSE I'D ATTEMPTED
MANY YEARS AGO--

WE WERE CONDUCTING EXPERIMENTS
IN CELL-REGENERATION-- UTILIZING
DINOSAUR TISSUE SUPPLIED TO SHIELD BY
KA-ZAR, LORD OF THE HIDDEN JUNGLE--

THE EXPERIMENTS
THAT TURNED ME
INTO THE LETHAL

LIZARD!*

* AS SEEN IN COUNTLESS
ISSUES OF THE WEB-
SLINGER'S OWN MAG. - R. T.

FOR SOME REASON
I'VE YET TO DIVINE
STEGRON BECAME
OBSESSED WITH
THE EXPERIMENTS--



--BECAME
CONVINCED THAT IF
LIZARD EXTRACT
COULD TURN A MAN
INTO A HUMAN
LIZARD, THEN DINO-
SAUR EXTRACT
COULD--

WELL, YOU GET
MY POINT.

--AND I WILL FEEL PERSONALLY
RESPONSIBLE IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO HIM IN THAT
HORRIBLE PLACE. THAT'S WHY
I'M ASKING YOU--



--TO GO TO THE SAVAGE LAND--AND
FIND VINCENT STEGRON!*



*A REMINDER OF SPIDEY AND
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S EPIC
BATTLE FROM TEAM-UP
#13. --FOOTNOTE-HAPPY ROY

OF COURSE, GETTING BACK
TO CIVILIZATION IS
A WHOLE DIFFERENT
THING ENTIRELY--

--BUT WHAT
THE HEY? THE
WAY MY LUCK
RUNS--

--I MIGHT NOT LIVE
LONG ENOUGH TO HAVE
TO WORRY ABOUT THAT
LITTLE PROBLEM.

"EIGHT DAYS AGO, STEGRON STOLE THE
ONLY EXISTING SAMPLE OF THE EXTRACT
AND--I'M CONVINCED--FLED TO THE
ONLY PLACE ON EARTH WHERE THE EX-
TRACT COULD BE PUT TO OPTIMUM USE--

"KA-ZAR'S SAVAGE LAND!"

"STEGRON IS
BASICALLY A
GOOD MAN,
WEB-SLINGER--
THO' A BIT
MISSUNDED
PERHAPS--



--SO HE
LOANED
ME THE JET AND
ITS PILOTS
TO GET ME TO
THIS ICY
WILDERNESS.



AND, TO TELL
THE TRUTH,
AFTER LOOKING
AT THE SCENERY
AROUND HERE--



--I HONESTLY COULDN'T
THINK OF A MORE
BEAUTIFUL PLACE
TO DIE!

IT IS CALLED THE SAVAGE
LAND, A MISNOMER,
PERHAPS--FOR HOW COULD
ONE CALL SAVAGE A LAND
BLANKETED BY VERDANT
FOLIAGE THAT WAS OLD WHEN
ADAM FIRST TOOK THE HAND
OF EVE--

--A LAND WHICH MOST LIKELY
FURNISHED THE FABLED FRUIT
THAT LED TO SAID COUPLE'S EXILE--

--A LAND WHERE EOHIPPUS, FORERUNNER OF THE
MODERN HORSE, CAN GALLOP CONTENTLY PAST
MEADOWS WHERE THE THICK-SCALED STEGASAURUS
STILL GRAZE.



HOW CAN ONE CALL SUCH A LAND SAVAGE?

TAKE A LOOK--
AND SEE!



SPECIFICALLY, IT IS A
PLATEOSAURUS,
A DENIZEN OF THE
TRIASSIC AGE--

--BUT SOMEHOW WE DOUBT
OUR WEB-SLINGING HERO
IS INTERESTED IN
SPECIFICS JUST NOW...

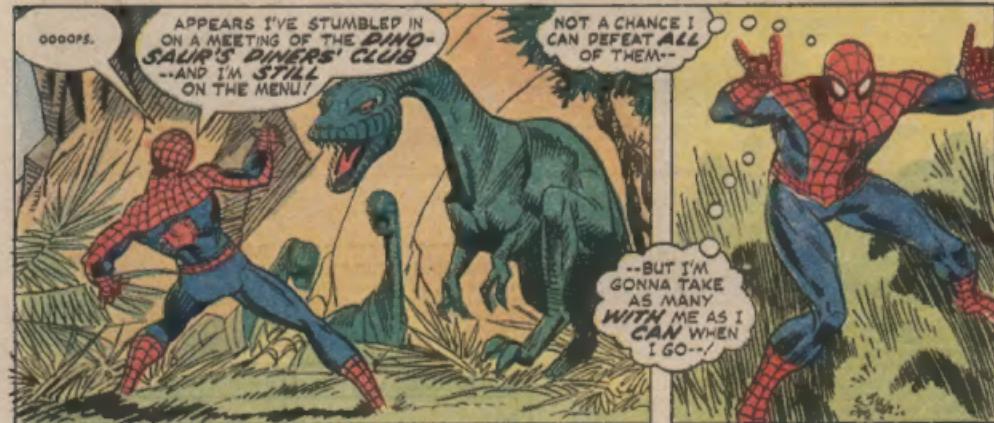
UN-OH--LOOKS LIKE ONE
OF THE LOCAL RESIDENTS
HAS DECIDED I'M ITS
DINNER.

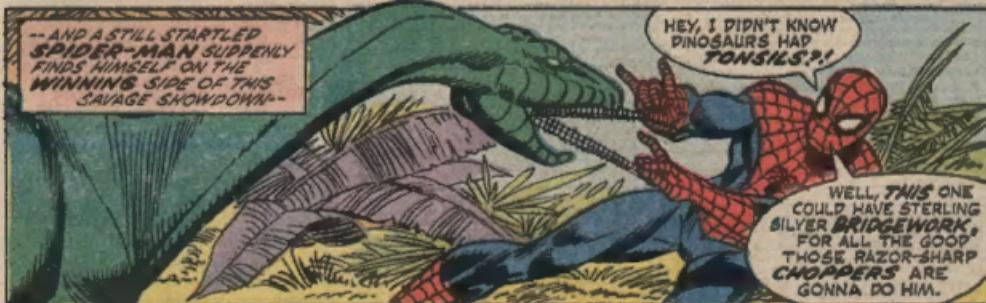
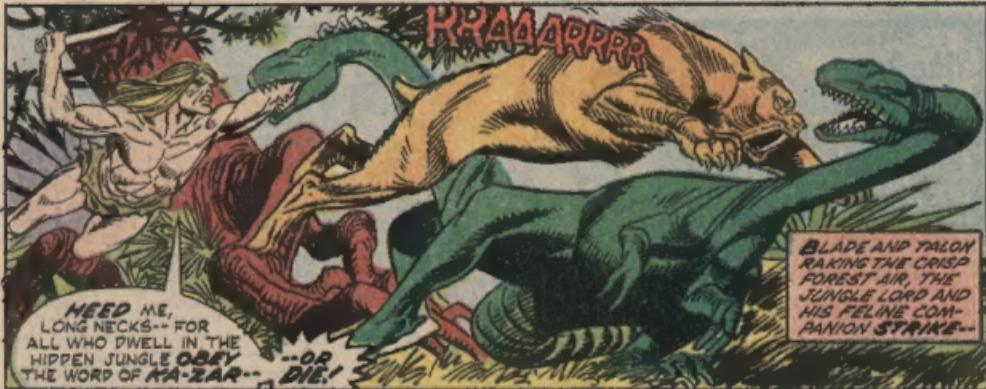
WELL, I
HATE TO
DISAPPOINT
IT--



--BUT I DIDN'T CONCOCT
MY WEBBING TO BE SUPER-
STRONG FOR
NOTHIN'!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE





THE SOLEMN VOICE OF THE JUNGLE LORD IS ACCCOMPANIED BY THE CHIRUP OF RAINBOW-PLUMED BIRDS AS OUR NON-TEAMED THOSOME (AND FRIEND) STEAL THRU THE TANGLING UNDERBRUSH...

I HAVE HEARD TALES, THESE FEW DAYS PAST, OF ONE WHO NOW CAMPS IN THE VILLAGE OF THE SWAMP-MEN--

MEN--

--AND WHO

HAS PROCLAIMED HIMSELF
LORD OF THE LONG-TAILS!



TO LOOK AT THE GOLDEN-MANED JUNGLE MAN NOW, ONE COULD NOT EASILY BELIEVE THAT HE HAS ONCE BEEN YOUNG AND RUTHLESS PLUNDERER, SCION OF AN ENGLISH LORD...

--FOR THE MAN NOW CALLED KA-ZAR FIGHTS WITH A SAVAGERY EQUALING THAT OF HIS PRIMITIVE PAST--

--BUT HOWEVER BOLDLY THEY BATTLE, THE MASTER OF THE HIDDEN JUNGLE AND HIS VALIANT COMPANIONS CANNOT LONG STAND AGAINST A TIDE OF SNARLING FLESH!

EVENTUALLY, RAGING ZABU FALLS--BELOWEQUICK-HURLED NET AND FAST-DESCENDING CLUB--

--EVEN AS HIS STEEL-THEMED MASTER FALLS--BEFORE A SAVAGE SWOOP NOT EVEN KA-ZAR COULD WITHSTAND--

--AND AS THE AMAZINGLY-AGILE SPIDER-MAN FALLS--STRUCK A TREACHEROUS BLOW FROM BEHIND!

FOR AN INSTANT THE SHAGGY-PELTED SWAMP MEN STARE DOWN AT THE THREE POWERFUL FIGURES NOW SPROUTED AT THEIR FEET...

--AND, IN A LANGUAGE FORGOTTEN LONG BEFORE THE BIRTH OF HISTORY, THEY SPEAK--

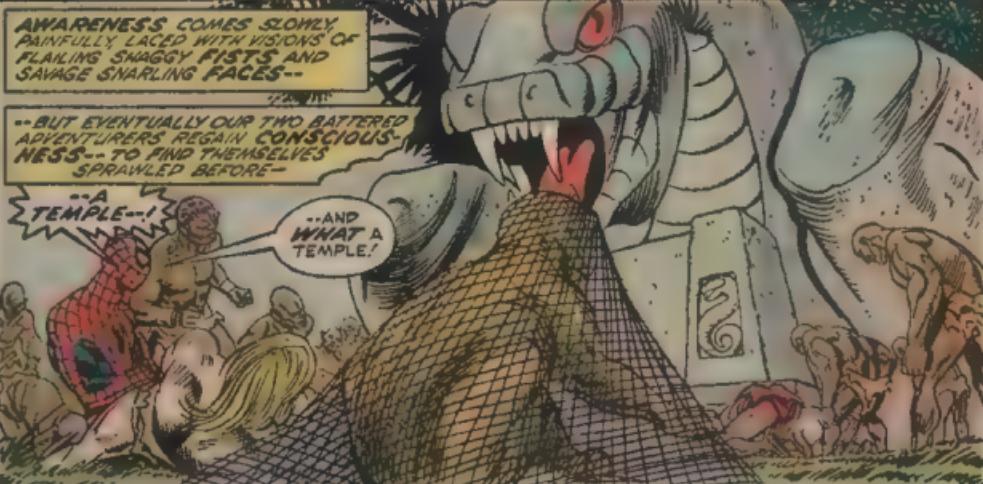
--THEN CARRY THEIR UNCONSCIOUS BURDEN HINDBLY OFF INTO THE SHIFTING SPREADING SHADOWS...

AWARENESS COMES SLOWLY, LACED WITH VISIONS OF FLAILING SNAGGY FISTS AND SAVAGE SNARLING FACES--

--BUT EVENTUALLY OUR TWO BATTERED ADVENTURERS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS-- TO FIND THEMSELVES SPRAWLED BEFORE--

"A TEMPLE--!"

--AND WHAT A TEMPLE!



IT IS THE TEMPLE OF THE LIZARD-KING!!

THEN WHAT I HAVE HEARD IS TRUE--!



UH-HUH--
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE
FOUND THE DUPE
I'M LOOKING FOR--

"--AND I THINK WE'RE GONNA REGRET IT!"

WELCOME,
KA-ZAR... SSSPIDER-
MAN! SSTEGRON
HAS BEEN
EXPECTING
YOU!



I KNEW SSSUCH ASS YOU WOULD BE SSSENT AFTER ME--

--KNEW YOUR MEN OF SSSO-CALLED SSSCIENCE WOULD BE TOO FRIGHTENED --TOO NARROW-MINDED TO PERMIT ME TO CARRY OUT MY PLANS UNWINDERED!

WHAT PLANS, REPTILIAN ONE? TO BECOME KING OF THE LONG-TAILS?

TO RULE THE LAND THAT NONE SAVE KA-ZAR MAY RULE?

NEVER!!!

AHHH, KA-ZAR--YOU ARE AS NARROW-MINDED ASS THE RESSST!

I SSEEK NOT TO RULE THE SSSAVAGE LAND!

I SSEEK TO RULE THE WORLD!

IT ISSS MY INTENTION TO RETURN THE DINOSAUR TO HISSS RIGHTFUL PLACE AS MASSSTER OF THHSS EARTH, JUNGLE LORD...

--AND I WILL BROOK NO INTERFERENCE FROM RFFRAFF SSUCH ASS YOU!

I GO NOW TO PUT THE FINAL PHASSE OF MY PLAN INTO OPERATION-- AND I SSSUG- GESSST YOU REMAIN QUITE SSSTILL IN MY ABSENCE...

--OR MY OBEDIENT SSERVANTS WILL BE FORCED TO PERFORATE YOU BOTH!

AND ONCE THE DINOSAUR-MASTER HAS THUNDERED OFF INTO THE UNDERBRUSH...

WELL, HERE'S ANOTHER FINE MESS I'VE GOTTEN ME INTO.

ANY IDEAS HOW TO GET US OUT OF THIS, BLONIE?

PERHAPS, SPIDER-MAN... PERHAPS.

THEN, IN THE ARCAN LANGUAGE OF HIS BARBARIAN CAPTORS, THE MAN CALLED KA-ZAR SPEAKS...

SWAMP-MEN YOU KNOW ME! YOU KNOW KA-ZAR HAS NEVER SPOKEN TO YOU WITH A LIZARD'S CURLING TONGUE!

KA-ZAR SPEAKS ONLY TRUTH TO THE SWAMP-MEN-- AND NOW KA-ZAR TELLS YOU THIS--

THE ONE CALLED STEGRON BETRAYS YOU ALL! FOLLOW HIM-- AND HE WILL LEAD YOU DOWN A BLACK PATH OF...

JUNGLE!

WHOK!

STAGGERED BY THE SUDDEN BLOW, THE JUNGLE KING STUMBLERS BACKWARD-- BUT REMAINS AFLOOR.

--WHILE HIS SABER-TOOTHED COMPANION ROARS IN FRUSTRATED RAGE-- A SOUND THAT SENDS JUNGLE BIRDS FLYING IN PANIC--

--AND CAPTURES THE FULL
ATTENTION OF THE SHAMM-
MEN JUST LONG ENOUGH--



--FOR A CERTAIN GOLDEN-HAIRED CHAMPION TO
MOVE!



--AND KAZAR
IS FREE-- TO
AVENGE HIMSELF
ON THOSE WHO
WOULD DARE
IMPRISON
HIM!



HEY-- DON'T FORGET
ABOUT ME, GOLDFILOCKS.

SNACK!

THIS IS NOT
YOUR BATTLE,
SPIDER-MAN--

--BUT IF YOU
INSIST UPON
JOINING IN--"

I'M NOT THE
ONLY ONE
JUNGLE MAN!

SEEMS YOUR
BUCK-TOOTHED BUDDY
WANTS IN ON THIS
ACT, TOO--

--AND WHO'S
GONNA SAY
NO TO MM?



IN THE NAME OF DELICACY,
WE WILL SKIP OVER THE
EVENTS OF THE NEXT
FEW MINUTES...

--AND REJOIN OUR HEROES
INSTEAD AS THEY CRASH
DESPERATELY THRU THE
OVERWHELMING JUNGLE
UNDERGROWTH--

--A PURSUIT OF A SLICK-SCALDED
ONCE-MAN WHO MOVES WITH
SURPRISING SWIFTNESS,
CONSIDERING HIS PONDEROUS
BULK--

--AND WHO SUPPLY HE
STANDS BEFORE--

--THE ARK!
IT ISSS HERE!
JUSSIT ASSS "THEY"
65 SAID IT WOULD
BE!

A FEW MINOR
PREPARATIONSS TO BE
MADE-- AND, WITH N MINUTESS,
NOTHING WLL BE ABLE
TO SSSTOP ME!

THE MAN CALLED STEGRON
TURNS THEN, HIS REPTILIAN
FINGER STABBING DOWN UPON
A GLEAMING GOLDEN BUTTON--

--AND AS HE STANDS TRIUMPH-
ANTLY A HUGE METALLIC RAMP
MISSES SILENTLY OUT OF THE
GREAT ARK'S SIDE--

--THEN, IN A VOICE NO LONG-
ER EVEN BARELY HUMAN,
THE DINOSAUR-MASTER
SCREAMS--

--AND PROVES HE
DESERVES HIS
NEWLY-GAINED
TITLE--

--FOR THOSE HE IS SAID
TO MASTER COME
RUMBLING OUT OF THE
FOREST PRIMEVAL IN
PROVES--

COME, MY LONG-
TAILED BROTHERSS
--COME!

SSSTEGRON
WAITSS
TO LEAP YOU
TO YOUR ULTIMATE
DESSSTINY!

BY YOUR MAJESTIC SSSIZE
ALONE, YOUVE LONG DESERVED
TO RULE THISSS PLANET. MY
LONG-TAILED BROTHERSSS--

--BUT IN THE WORLD
ABOVE, YOU PERISSSED
--BECAUSSSE YOUR BRAINSSS
WERE TOO SSSMALL--
TOO SSSIMPLEX-- TO
65SLAVE AGAINST THE
ELEMENTSSS.

WELL,
THISSS TIME,
THINGSSS WILL BE
DIFFERENT.

THSSS TIME, YOU HAVE
A BRAIN TO LEAD YOU--

--A SSSUPERIOR
BRAIN-- MY BRAIN--
AND TOGETHER
WE WILL--

...BHP?

HATE TO
DISAPPOINT
YOU, STEGGY--

--BUT IF YOU'RE
IN COMMAND OF THIS
LITTLE OPERATION, YOUR
LONG-TAILED CHUMS
STILL HAVE NO
BRAIN TO LEAD THEM!

SSSPIDER-
MAN... AND
KA-ZAR!

NO! I'VE
COME TOO FAR
FOR THEM TO
RUIN EVERYTHING
NOW!

ONCE AGAIN THE CREATURE
CALLED STEGRON RAISES
HIS GROUND-GRAVEL VOICE IN
INHUMAN ADJURATION--

--AND THOSE OF HIS SUBJECTS
WHO HAVE NOT YET BOARDED
THE ARK'S GREAT RAMP TURN
SUDDENLY--

"AND STAMPEDE ON
INTO THE UNDERBRUSH!"

DESPERATELY, THE JUNGLE
LORD AND ZABU STRIVE TO
OVERTAKE THE RAMPAGING
REPTILES--



-FOR THEY KNOW
FULL WELL WHAT
WILL HAPPEN
IF THEY DO NOT!

IN THE WORLD ABOVE, MEN CALLED
"COWBOYS" THINK THEY KNOW THE
MEANING OF THE WORD:
STAMPEDE...



--BUT LET ANY ONE OF THEM STAND WITNESS TO THE HERD OF PRIMORDIAL BEASTS-- THE COUNTLESS TONS OF UN- CONTROLLED FURY-- THAT THUNDER TOWARDS THE VILLAGE OF THE SWAMP-MEN THIS DAY--

"AND IT'S EVEN MONEY SAID COWBOY WOULD RETURN TO HIS BUNK-HOUSE-- AND HANG UP HIS SPURS FOR GOOD!"

THE TYRANNOSAURUS LEAPS
THE PACK-- THEN HE MUST BE
MY PREY!

IF I CAN
TURN HIM-- I
CAN TURN THEM
ALL--

--AND IF I
CANNOT--

--THEN WE ALL
SHALL DIE
TOGETHER!

HEADS UP, STEGRON--
SPIEY'S COMING
THROUGH!

UUNNNF!

INSOLENT
PUP!
SSSTEGRON
WILL MAKE YOU
PAY FOR THISSS
AFFRONT!

AND WHILE KA-ZAR'S
GLEAMING BLADE
FLASHES THRU THE
AIR-- SO DOES A
CERTAIN WALL-
CRAWLER--

WHOKK!

NO ONE MAY TOUCH THE
FUTURE RULER OF
THE WORLD WITH
IMPUITY!

DO YOU
HEAR ME?
NO ONE!

HIS TAIL
PACKS A WALLOP
...LIKE A BRACE
OF MISSOURI
MULES! I CAN'T
THINK STRAIGHT
...BLACKING OUT...

DO YOU SEE, SSSPIDER-MAN? IF YOU COULD NOT DEFEAT ME ALONE--

--HOW DO YOU THINK YOUR CIVILIZATION'S GREAT ARMIES WILL FARE AGAINST MY YASSST ARMY OF LONG-TAILED BROTHERS???

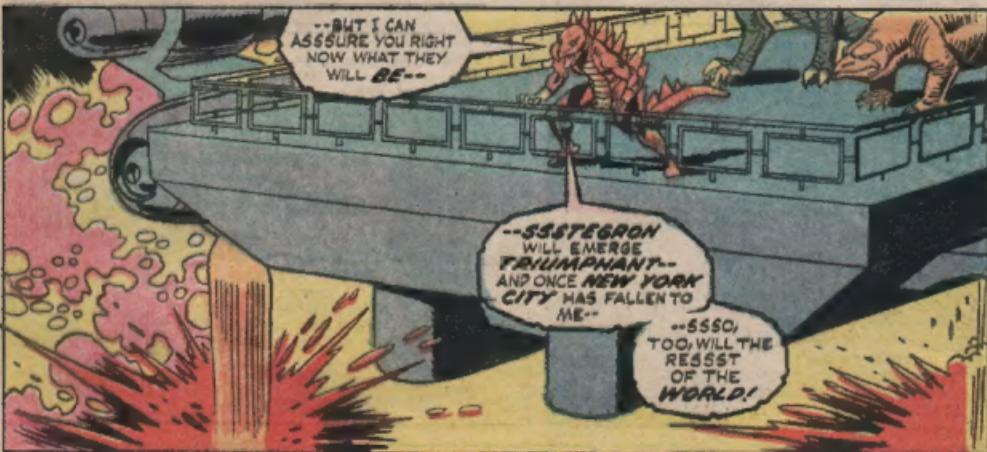
A SHAME YOU WILL NOT HAVE A CHANCE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF THE RESULTS OF MY IMPENDING ATTACK ON YOUR NEW YORK CITY--



--BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU RIGHT NOW WHAT THEY WILL BE--

--SSSTEGRON WILL EMERGE TRIUMPHANT-- AND ONCE NEW YORK CITY HAS FALLEN TO ME--

--SSSO, TOO, WILL THE RESSST OF THE WORLD!



SPIDER-MAN STIRS THEN, OPENING HIS EYES JUST IN TIME TO WATCH THE HEAVILY-LADEN ARK RISE SKYWARD ON COLUMNS OF FLAME--

--IT'S DEAFENING ROAR NEARLY DROWNING OUT THE SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE FAR BELOW--

TURN, LONG-TAIL--

--OR PERISH AT KA-ZAR'S HAND!

SUDDENLY, THE GREAT TYRANNOSAURUS REARS ONCE, THEN...

KA-ZAR WARNED THE LONG-TAIL-- BUT THE LONG-TAIL WOULD NOT TURN--

--AND SO THE LONG-TAIL DIED!



THWUMP!

AND THEIR LEADER SLAIN, THE REMAINING BEASTS ARE EASILY HERDED AWAY FROM THE DEFENSELESS VILLAGE BY THE SHAPING, ROARING ZABU.

RIN-TIN-TIN
COULDN'T HANDLE
THE JOB ANY BETTER.

THE IMMEDIATE MENACE ENDED,
KA-ZAR SUDDENLY NOTICES--

STEGRON'S FLYING SHIP-- GETTING AWAY--

--OR IS IT?
IF THAT SMALL FORM PANGLING BEHIND THE WING-LIZARD IS WHO I THINK IT IS--

--STEGRON MAY BE DEFEATED WITHOUT KA-ZAR'S HELP!"

SOME DAY, I'M GONNA TELL SOMEBODY HOW I SPENT THIS AFTERNOON -- AND THEY'RE GONNA HAVE ME COMMITTED!

BUT IF HITCHING A RIDE ON A PTERODACTYL IS THE ONLY WAY TO CATCH STEGGY'S ARK--

--WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

HOOHAAH!
MY WEBBING'S SNAGGED THE BOTTOM OF STEGGY'S SHIP-- AND SINCE MY BUZZARD-BEAKED CABBY HAS FLOWN OFF--

--FROM HERE ON OUT, I'M GOING WHEREVER STEGRON GOES!

NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-MAN... THE BLACK PANTHER... AND HERSELF! THE MEANIE OF STEGRON AND DINOSAURS ON BROADWAY!